

The Democrat.

Entered as second class matter.

All legal notices and advertisements must be inserted for a certain length of time and be paid for in advance.

Rail Road Time Table.

Daniphan and Neelyville Branch.
No. 561, accommodation, leaves..... 8:35 a.m.
No. 562, accommodation, arrives..... 11:25 a.m.
No. 563, accommodation, leaves..... 1:05 p.m.
No. 564, accommodation, arrives..... 4:05 p.m.
Train service daily except Sunday; the train making its regular scheduled trips every other Sunday. Goes to the bluff the alternate Sunday but does not carry passengers.
Tickets for all points on sale.

Catarhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarhal deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a ringing sound or im, or perfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarhal, which is an inflammation of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarhal Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All druggists, 75c. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Do you get up at night? Sano! is surely the best for all kidney and bladder troubles. Sano! gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder troubles. Sano! is a guaranteed remedy. 35c and 61 00 a bottle at the drug store. 25-52

We Buy Old False Teeth

We pay from \$2 to \$35 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, Old Gold, Silver, and Bridge Work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. We return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory.

MAKER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY
Dept. X, 207 S. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa. 19106

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Dr. J. J. Daniels.
Physician and Surgeon
DANIPHAN, MO.

Will answer all professional calls day or night. Office at residence, East 10th street.

DR. C. A. FENDER, V. S.
Graduate Kansas City Veterinary College.

Office—Opposite I. M. Depot.
Practice day or night.
Treat all domestic animals.
Both phones. Residence phone 23.

D. B. YOUNG, GEO. D. SLOAN,
Probate Judge, Attorney-at-Law.

D. B. YOUNG & CO.,
ABSTRACTORS.

DONIPHAN, MO.

Abstracts furnished, deeds drawn, taxes paid for owners, and titles examined.

J. R. Wright, Ellis W. Wright,
J. R. WRIGHT & SON

Licensed Undertakers and Embalmers
FURNISH FUNERAL SUPPLIES
Prompt Attention Day or Night

Bell Phone, Day, 70, Night, 16
Mutual Phone, Day, 70, Night, 15
DONIPHAN, MO.

ASTHMA

INSTANTLY RELIEVED WITH
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OR MONEY REFUNDED ASK ANY DRUGGIST

Kill All Flies!

They spread disease. Kill them with Fly Killer. Kills all house flies, stable flies, and other annoying insects. Use it in your kitchen, dining room, and everywhere else. It is safe for you and your family. Each bottle 10c. Sold everywhere.

W. H. SCHIFF, 1000 N. 10th St., MILWAUKEE, WIS.

ASTHMADOR

ASTHMA
HAY FEVER
ASTHMA
Treatments NOW
All Druggists Carriers

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

Dr. J. J. Daniels

Hay Fever-Catarhal

Dr. J. J. Daniels

SCHIFFMANN'S CATARRH BALM

THE BLUE TRIANGLE AT RUSSIA'S FRONT

The Blue Triangle clubrooms in Petrograd were in half shadow. A few scattered candles hung gloomily on persistent and as vague as Russia's hope of liberty. A hundred Russian girls and six young men were guests of the first Young Women's Christian association in all Russia. It was a gala afternoon tea but it was dark because the winter days end at three o'clock and there is a restriction on the use of candles and kerosene as well as of electricity.

The girls were making merry even in the gloom of winter, the twilight and the tragedy of war. One slender white-faced girl with purple-shadowed eyes was merrier than all the rest. Her wit and ringing laugh were contagious.

"Sonya is wonderful tonight," one girl whispered to another as she stirred gently into her tea the one lump of sugar doled out carefully for the party. The Y. W. C. A. secretaries had been saving the sugar for months—putting aside each meal one of the two lumps served with the coffee in the restaurant, that there might be a bit of sweet for this first party. There was no bread.

"Sonya is not drinking her tea," her pale little admirer went on. "Yet she faints this morning at the factory and the forewoman said she was hungry."

"We're all hungry," was the monotonous reply. "It wasn't that."

Something stopped the laughter and talk suddenly but the hostess that fell in the dimly lit room was as joyous as the gaiety. One of Russia's greatest singers stood by the piano and lifted up her glorious voice filled with the tears and heartbreak that people at peace call thrills.

They went away early when the music was done—these and-eyed, half-starved little guests of the Blue Triangle—of danger lurks in the dark of Petrograd streets, robberies and murders—sharp little by-products of a nation's chaos and a world at war.

Sonya lingered after the others were gone. She was standing close by the secretary-hostess' chair when she turned from saying good-night to the last one of the other girls. The laughter had died out of the girls' eyes and the gaiety from her voice.

"Will you give me a note to the factory superintendent?" she asked, "telling him I'm attending classes here at night?" She spoke in French, for the knew no English, and the secretary, no Russian.

"Yes, if it will help you." The secretary was glad to give her such a note but she was curious. "Tell me why."

"If he knows the girls are going to night classes he won't put us on the night shift. He will let us work days and we can earn money. Yesterday I asked for the night shift. Today I have changed my mind."

The secretary wondered. Sonya had not been in any of the classes. Had the bright little party given her an interest in the work of the association? Had the friendliness of the American secretaries reached her? Was it the music that had given her an impetus to study toward something beyond a factory?

"What is it that interests you?" the secretary asked her. "You are not in any of the classes now, are you? What is it you want to take up?"

"This morning I looked out the factory window," and Sonya's voice reminded the secretary of the call of a night bird before a storm. "Down in the courtyard was a crowd and three men were killed. Killed by the police—the Bolshevik police, while I stood there and watched. They said they were anarchists. One was my brother. Another was my sweetheart. I came here tonight to forget. But I cannot forget. Always I will remember. I want nothing now but to carry on their work, and to do that I must study and learn—I must learn English and many other things. I want to go in all the classes. If the foreman at the factory knows I do that, he will help. He will let me work days."

In the dark, the hunger, the cold, and the terror of Petrograd, the Blue Triangle is sending out its shining invitation to the bewildered women and young girls of Russia. It is offering a little oasis in the midst of the chaos where they may come and rest and relax, play games, listen to music, study English, French, stenography, bookkeeping, or music, and as one tired girl expressed it, forget for the moment that they are in Petrograd. Most of the girls who gather at the sign of the Blue Triangle are bookkeepers and stenographers, but scattered among them are factory girls, domestics, and girls who never have worked.

"In Petrograd, and elsewhere in Russia," says Miss Clara Spencer, world secretary of the Y. W. C. A., who started the work in Russia, "girls formerly employed in government offices come to us who have struck against the Bolsheviks. They're out of jobs. They're hungry. One girl told me she couldn't take gymnastics work. It gave her such an appetite. But they refuse to return to work for the Bolsheviks."

Miss Helen Ogden, one of the Y. W. C. A. secretaries who was forced to leave Petrograd on account of the German advance, writes home that "the girls living on the scene of a modern drama to be in Russia. Bullets and shrapnel are almost as familiar as bread here on the clung of the street and the back of the automobile at home. Here we learn to live and work under constant shooting and shrapnel falling all the way when we are used by the authorities than we were."

A BIT OF HOME WITHIN THE CAMP

A long, low building of frame construction, attractively planned, with wide verandas and a homelike aspect. Outside are hanging the flags—the Stars and Stripes, which must soon be taken in as it is nearly sunset, and another flag bearing a little triangle of blue and the letters Y. W. C. A. It is a fall afternoon and the air is a bit sharp. Through the front windows of the house the woman approaching up the walk can see the cheerful glow of an open fireplace. There is the sound of a piano and some one is singing.

The woman, who is slight and young and tired-looking, puts her heavy suitcase down on the walk and shifts the baby she is carrying to the other arm. She listens a minute, then picks up the luggage and walks bravely up to the front door. Some one has heard her coming and is there to meet her. Some one always is in places like this. The door is thrown open and a kind woman's voice says: "Oh, do come in and rest. Let me take the baby." The baby is passed over and the stranger, worn from a long journey, tired and cold, is given the welcome which only the Y. W. C. A. hostesses know how to give.

She explains that she has come to see John before he leaves for the front. She has been saving her money for traveling expenses, and just come to surprise him. John has never seen the baby, and now maybe he never will, for she has discovered that John has just left on a two days' furlough to surprise her. Before she could get a train back to her home John's furlough will have expired and he will be on his way back to camp. The little mother does not know how to meet the situation and fears of fatigue and disappointment begin to flow.

"Well, that's too bad," says the sympathetic Y. W. C. A. worker. "But cheer up. You can just stay here for a couple of days. We'll send a wire to John at the first place his train stops and tell him to take the next train back. He can enjoy his furlough here."

This is done and the little family has a glorious day of it.

The Young Women's Christian association has established 22 hostess houses of this character for American soldiers and sailors and their families. In this brief halcyon of news lies one of the most potent factors in the winning of this war. Our boys are fighting for their homes. The Y. W. C. A. with its hostess work in this country and in France is helping to keep the ideal of American home life constantly before the men who are protecting it. Those men had to go away from their individual homes, but there is a home which follows them—a place where they can go when they are off duty and meet their families and rest. There is a room in every Y. W. C. A. hostess house with a real fireplace in it and a domestic hearth. There are chairs with cushions on them; the chimneys are of the iron-bound bucket variety necessary in camps; and best of all, the boys say, there are nice women to talk to. No boy in camp would hesitate to ask his mother or sister or the girl he thinks most of to meet him at a Y. W. C. A. house, for he knows that the women who will see there are of the right kind. The very fact that it is known that there is a real home place near each camp authorized by the war department and presided over by dignified and refined women, has served very largely to discourage the other type of woman and keep her away from the men she formerly preyed upon.

The Y. W. C. A. houses are not established with any view to making club houses, however, although many of the hostesses who assist led lives of greatest ease and luxury before the war. Democracy rules at the sign of the little Blue Triangle.

A story is told of a great merchant's wife whose individual fortune amounts to the million mark. This lady is a member of one of the Y. W. C. A. committees, and on one occasion she was helping in the cafeteria of a hostess house at the Great Lakes naval training station. A little schoolgirl who had a "day off" from her work in the basement of the great store owned by the Y. W. C. A. worker's husband, and who had come to see her brother, was in a state street hurry for service. She sharply ordered the merchant's wife to "look alive with those forks, girlie."

The lady addressed as "girlie" quite handsomely said to the girl of forks was replenished. Then she went over and talked to the girl, helped her to locate her brother and sent her away happy. The merchant never knew that she had been talking to her employer's wife.

There are two hostess houses at the Great Lakes station, and it is a wonderful sight to see the crowds of waiting relatives and friends of the sailors who through to them on the Wednesday night afternoons. From 1,000 to 2,000 persons a day are cured for in the cafeterias, and the nurseries are full of sailor babies, whose mothers can leave them there safely while they are on the grounds.

In addition to the hostess house work in this country the Y. W. C. A. has established the famous Hotel Petrograd in Paris as a center for transient women war workers overseas. There are also many houses of recreation centers in France where girls and women are entertained and established in association with the play houses of the Y. W. C. A. who have been trained American translation classes in French.

FUNDS TO MAINTAIN OUR BOYS' WELFARE IN NEXT CAMPAIGN

AMERICANS MUST OVERSUBSCRIBE \$170,000,000 AT REQUEST OF PRESIDENT WILSON.

7 WAR AGENCIES COMBINED

Suffering Allies and Millions of Prisoners Look to United States for Comforts and Moral Well-Being.

From bonds for food, clothing, arms and ammunition, the public now must turn to donations for the physical, mental and moral well-being of our soldiers and sailors and raise a sum not only sufficient to take care of their pressing needs but also to bring relief to some of our suffering allies and millions of war prisoners.

Acting on the direct request from President Wilson, all of the auxiliaries of our fighting forces, save the Red Cross, have been united for one intensive campaign to raise a fund for the welfare of the American heroes who have left their homes and so gallantly and successfully are fighting our battles in desolated France and Belgium, that our land of America shall be forever free from an invasion from the unappealable Hun.

This campaign, which will begin Nov. 11 and continue until Nov. 18, was deferred until the Fourth Liberty Loan was finished. Because of the repeated calls that would have been made had not these war activities been combined into one central organization, and to avoid duplication of work and to make every cent apply to the purpose for which it is contributed, President Wilson outlined the plan adopted.

There will be no other call on the generosity of the people unless it be an appeal from the Red Cross, the only organization devoting itself to war relief activities not embraced in the approaching campaign.

The organizations which it is now the privilege of the citizens of Missouri to contribute are: The Young Men's Christian Association, the Young Women's Christian Association, the Knights of Columbus, the Jewish Welfare Board, the War Camp Community Service, the Salvation Army and the American Library Association. Thus it will be seen that the loyal Protestant, Catholic and Jew can join hands in a movement from which creed and denominationalism have been entirely eliminated.

The fund that the nation will give in \$170,000,000. Missouri will give \$5,000,000 of this. This fund will be divided equally among the seven war activity organizations, under government supervision, and every dollar and every penny will be expended for the relief of our boys, thousands of whom are stricken and helpless "over there."

You will not hesitate to dig deep in your pocket, and give cheerfully, when you think that the identical money you contribute will be used to alleviate the suffering of your own boy who was wounded by a Boche bullet and had lain in No Man's Land, where, unconscious, he was found by one of the trained workers of the Salvation Army, Knights of Columbus, Y. M. C. A. or other volunteer worker and borne to the hospital where other self-sacrificing volunteer workers are ministering to him day and night, that his life may be saved, that he can come back safely to you when victory is finally won and right and justice are again triumphant.

The purchase of bonds was a business transaction. Now you have the privilege of giving, and the loyal and patriotic citizen will consider it a privilege. The boy on the sea, in the air or in the trenches is facing the foe not for the paltry \$36 per month he receives, but because he is a patriot. He is fighting your battles, is offering his body to be wounded and maimed, is risking his life every day, that America shall ever be free.

He is giving his all. Can there be found a man in all Missouri so ungrateful and so lacking in patriotism that he will not give from his plenty that the body and spiritual welfare of the flower of American manhood shall have every care that a generous public can bestow?

The answer is to be made by your contribution.

HERE IS YOUR CHANCE

Will You Help a Soldier Boy Who is Risking His Life for You?

Probably no campaign that was ever waged in America will have as strong a grip on the hearts of Americans as this drive of the United War Work Campaign, which opens Nov. 11 and closes a week later.

Missouri has a \$5,000,000 interest in this work. Every Missouri boy who is in America's fighting forces appeals to father, mother, brother, sister and sweetheart and friend to give as freely as possible to this noble work.

You are giving their all for you. You are the only appeal they will make to you this year. You have given all that you can. DO IT NOW.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of

Dr. J. J. Daniels. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. J. Daniels

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

PILES CURED

WITHOUT THE KNIFE

Protruding Piles, Itching Piles, Bleeding Piles, Painless Piles and all diseases of the Rectum cured under a positive guarantee.

YOU PAY NOTHING UNTIL CURED. My treatment is mild, absolutely reliable, the method whose name I publish in this advertisement. Write to me and see the results. I will cure you in 10 days or less. I will cure you in 10 days or less. I will cure you in 10 days or less.

Wm. Feldman, New Haven, Mo. Geo. Mauser, Collinsville, Mo. Mr. J. E. Davis, Hunker, Mo. Mr. J. F. Jones, Jefferson City, Mo. Mr. W. F. Allen, Gilchrist, Mo. Mr. J. E. Jones, Jefferson City, Mo. Mr. W. F. Allen, Gilchrist, Mo.

SEND FOR MY 304-PAGE FREE BOOK for men and my 92-page book for women. These books contain much information of great value to any one afflicted with piles or any form of rectal trouble, and hundreds of testimonials. Write to-day—It will pay you. Entrance 501 Pine St. ST. LOUIS, MO.

W. M. NEY SMITH, M. D., ST. LOUIS, MO.

Save Food

120 million Allies must eat

United States Food Administration

Cut Out and Save No. 10

Colds Weaken Your Child

HOW TO PREVENT AND TREAT

Colds are caused by germs which breathe through the air from COUGHING, SNEEZING and SPIRITING OF CARRIAGE PEOPLE, spreading into the air about the child, and entering the child's system.

HANDKERCHIEFS carrying germs—direct contact. Infants and children are helpless against the rubbing of strong handkerchiefs over their perspiring and dirty faces. The public caller towel was innocent compared to the family pocket handkerchief.

KNOWING AND HANDLING OF CHILDREN BY FRIENDS, NEIGHBORS and STRANGERS WITH COUGHS, CRIES, SNEEZES, AND CRIES.

WET FEET. Exposure to drafts. Indigestion, colds, or temperature. Lack of fresh air in your home in winter.

DON'T DO NEAR THE BABY IN THE WINTER. DON'T KISS OR HANDLE ANY CHILD IF YOU HAVE A COLD. DON'T LET THE CHILDREN SEE YOU WITH YOUR COLD. DON'T LET GRANDPARENTS CARE FOR BABY IF SHE HAS A COLD. DON'T LET CHILDREN INTO GRANDPARENTS' BEDROOMS during winter, when sleeping germs, measles, cough and whooping cough are prevalent.

It's the smart way to give your child freedom.

HOW TO PREVENT. Buy your child's first winter coat. AVOID CROWDED PLACES WITH OTHER CHILDREN. DON'T LET CHILDREN KISS OR HANDLE YOUR CHILD. Keep your rooms well ventilated in cold weather. Cold air kills germs from the air.

Teach your children to blow their noses on toilet paper and burn it up. Teach children to cough and sneeze into their handkerchiefs.

HOW TO TREAT. Buy your child's first winter coat. AVOID CROWDED PLACES WITH OTHER CHILDREN. DON'T LET CHILDREN KISS OR HANDLE YOUR CHILD. Keep your rooms well ventilated in cold weather. Cold air kills germs from the air.

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